

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 405

Helen raged, "Why is it unlikely? It's only reasonable for him to give you a share of the enormous profit he earned because of your effort. Why are you being so stubborn?"

Without you, how could he have made such a great fortune? Oh, did he refuse to recognize your effort just because he's already received the money?"

"Mom, didn't he offer to open a company for us? Would he do that if he refused to recognize my efforts?" Matthew retorted.

Helen fumed, "I don't care! You have to get the cash from him by hook or by crook. Geez, no wonder they say the richer one gets, the stingier they become. I don't want the company. Just tell him we don't need one because we already have Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

Having another company won't do us any good. Have him know that I will make a big fuss and make sure his reputation in Eastcliff is ruined if he refuses to give you money!"

Matthew was stunned. At this rate, are you going to make a scene or commit a crime? After a moment of silence, Matthew suggested in a low voice, "Mom, I don't think we should have a fall out with President Carlson.

Right now, he's in charge of the medical resources distribution in Eastcliff and he has the power to determine how big a share Cunningham Pharmaceuticals will receive. If we really make a scene and anger him, he might not give Cunningham Pharmaceuticals anything and when that happens, our company will surely go bankrupt!"

Helen exclaimed, "Huh? W-Will it come to that? But Stanley Carlson is just the owner of Carlson Pharmacy. I-Is he really that powerful?"

Matthew responded helplessly, "Before this, it wasn't the case. But now, he's the one calling the shots in Eastcliff's medical industry!"

It was only after a lengthy moment of silence did Helen answer, "I-I think you should still try to talk to him again. You must have not been firm enough when you asked earlier. Now, all you need to do is play hardball with him and I'm sure he will cave in!"

At that point, Sasha could not put up with her mother any longer. She grabbed Matthew's phone and snapped down the line, "Mom, who do you think you are? Do you know what sort of person Stanley Carlson is? Do you really think he's the right person to play hardball with?"

Up until now, Stanley still drowns people in Lake Eastcliff. Do you want Matthew to risk his life playing hardball with Stanley?"

Helen fumed, "That's just ridiculous! Matthew, were you afraid to ask President Carlson for money because you were scared of getting killed?"

Sasha was so angry that she couldn't even utter a word. After several beats, she chided, "I'm not wasting my time talking to you. After all, President Carlson has already shown his appreciation by offering a company to us. I won't let Matthew risk his life to ask him for money again.

End of story!" Then, Sasha hung up, not giving Helen a chance to speak. She went even further and tapped on a few buttons on Matthew's phone to block Helen's incoming calls.

"Alright, let's move in here tonight. Why don't you take a few days off and skip going to the hospital? I'm sure my parents will stop bugging you after failing to locate you," Sasha suggested.

Matthew chuckled, impressed by how good Sasha was at handling her parents.

Meanwhile, James, Helen, Demi and Liam were at home. They had all heard the conversation just now as the phone was on speaker mode. Helen was exasperated. "What's wrong with that girl? She's siding with an outsider instead of us!"

Did I do anything wrong by asking Matthew to get money from Stanley Carlson? I did that for the good of our family! T-They are being ridiculous!"

Demi sneered, "Mom, why are you still pinning hope on Sasha? I've told you that she's too obsessed with Matthew to even bother about us!"

Suddenly, Liam drawled, "Mom, I have a feeling that Matthew was lying to us just now. Stanley Carlson is a very generous man; I don't believe that he won't give Matthew any reward for helping him earn so much money! The only possible reason is that Matthew has secretly pocketed all the money!"